

**A RECORD OF SERVICE**—On the 8th of this month “Aunt Mandy” Burcham will observe her 69th birthday and conclude 46 years of service with the Company. Congratulations!



# ELKIN MILL

## SCOURING AND CARBONIZING

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham have returned from a most enjoyable vacation. While away they visited Fairy Stone Park, and Virginia Beach, Va. They also enjoyed a boat trip up the Chesapeake Bay.

In the past two weeks the following have visited Virginia Beach: Mr. and Mrs. Graham Newman, Worth Tulbert, R. P. Barnette, Odell Payne and Fred Laffoon.

Pleas Hanes is in Johnson City, Tenn., under the observation of several doctors. We all sincerely hope he will be back with us very soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Dudley announce the birth of a son, at the Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital. Both mother, father and son are doing nicely.

At this time we wish to extend birthday greetings to Uncle John Swaim. Uncle John has been an employee of Chatham Manufacturing company for 38 years.

We are glad to report that the condition of Mrs. R. H. Laffoon is very much improved. She has returned to her home on Elk Spur street from the local hospital.

Deck Bowman and family spent the past week-end the guests of Uncle John Swaim and family.

In a few days a few of our fine feathered friends will be on their way back to school. To each of you we wish much luck.

## WEAVING

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Knight and family spent last Sunday at Lover's Leap, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Tucker and Mrs. Othel Wagoner spent last Sunday with Mrs. Florence Snider, of Cleveland, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Simmons, Mrs. Addie Holcomb, of Boonville, and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Simmons, of Winston-Salem, were the week-end guests of Miss Eva Holcomb and her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong Gray spent last Sunday in Winston-Salem the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Haynes and family and Mr. Paul Haynes attended the P. Y. P. S. convention at Pentecostal church at High Point last Sunday.

Miss Annie Hall and Mr. J. C. Wall, of Draper and Reidsville, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hall.

We are very glad to see Mr. Bob Hall back at work.

Mrs. Paul Shores sure did enjoy the rides at the carnival. We wish she had told us about it so

we could have gotten reserved seats.

Miss Bettie Jean Pardue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Free Pardue, is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Jones at Stratford, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Knight were called to Statesville Sunday, August 28, due to the death of Mr. Knight's mother, Mrs. Mary Candist Knight. Interment was Tuesday, August 30, at Stoney Point, N. C.

Mrs. Hugh Brannon is a patient at the Hugh Chatham hospital.

## SPOOLING

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Crabb attended the Burcham reunion Sunday. They report a fine time and plenty to eat.

We are glad to welcome some of our old friends back to work.

Lonnie Martin knows everything—"in the papers."

Tishie is very fond of our ice cream boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wall and children and Miss Alma Couch spent the week-end at Carolina Beach.

Jettie has a new pin. Costume jewelry.

We have a hunch that there has been a wedding in our department, but they won't talk.

Miss Dora Hartzell, of Mooresville, spent Sunday with Miss Ethel Macy.

Anyone wanting to buy a squirrel see David. He went hunting and saw a bush shake.

Preacher Davis, of Boonville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hayes spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hayes, of Boonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clanton are spending this week-end with his brother in Greensboro.

## BURLING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Wagoner had as their guests Mr. J. F. Pruitt and son, Roy, of Bassett, Va., John Kellam, Misses Burnie Cockerham and Iris Kellam, of Spencer, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bumgarner, of Millers Creek.

Mrs. Fae Reavis and children spent the week-end at Myrtle Beach, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Myers had as their guests Thursday, Mr. Carl Swaim, of Detroit, Mich.

Miss Lee and Frank Myers, of Hamptonville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Freeman and children and Mrs. E. W.

## "Happy Birthday!"



Allene Couch, 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Couch, of Pleasant Hill. Both Mr. and Mrs. Couch are employed in the Weaving Department.

Walker visited Mrs. Thomas Rogers, of Asheville.

It is rumored that Myrtle and Mary like "fried pies."

We welcome to this department Ruby Swaim, Edith Gray, Mary Wilkins, Clyde Collins and Candice Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Newman and Mr. and Mrs. Quincey Johnson spent the week-end recently at Norfolk and Virginia Beach. Ruth is still complaining with a sore neck from the ride in the roller coaster.

Mont mysteriously lost his glasses, but you can't fool Daisy, it wasn't over the week-end.

## POWER PLANT

Clyde Hall returned to work this Monday after spending a week vacationing here and there. Clyde was accompanied part of the time by his brother, Bernard Hall, who is spending some time here in Elkin, having just returned from Washington, D. C.

Our "vest pocket" farmer, Everette Holbrooks, has his tobacco cured and in the pack, so he says, and is all ready to send his order up to Old Santa Claus, soon as we get our new North Pole & Co. Catalog.

Speaking of curing tobacco, yours truly, accompanied by the family, trekked out to the country the other night to one of those old fashioned tobacco barn "chicken stews," where every-

body comes in with everybody else's chicken, and all have a cracking good time stewing them and eating them. And Boy, Oh Boy, are they good. After the chicken had all disappeared the boys dragged in their old trusty fiddles, banjos and guitars. There is where the fun really began. Music does things to people that nothing else will. Well, to make a long story short, everybody had a good time.

## CARDING AND SPINNING

East Elkin Baptist church announces that their annual revival will begin the third Sunday in September. Rev. J. L. Powers, the pastor, has been invited by the church to do the preaching. An invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chatham, Jr., and daughter spent last week-end at the beach. Their main enjoyment was fishing. Boy, those fish surely were good they gave me.

Mrs. J. E. Boles was given a surprise dinner last Sunday by her children. There was a large crowd present. Bob ate so much that he had to get Dr. Crutchfield to rub his stomach.

Mr. Bill Smoot is spending a few days with his parents at Seaford, Dela.

We noticed in the Twin City Sentinel that one of our famous soft ball players, "Screw Ball" Judd, got his picture in the paper. The sentinel went on to state that Mr. Judd has pitched a no hit, no run, and no error ball game between the Burlers of the Chatham Mill and the Spinners. This is true but we must not give Roy all the credit for these games because there are nine more men in the field. Congratulations to them all.

Getting down to "brass" tacks, Judd has done wonderfully well for our team, defeating the Burlers three straight games for the championship of Elkin plant.

The All Star team composed of the following: Smoot, Manager Judd, P., Felts, 1B., Davis, 2B., Mounce, SS., W. Powers, 3B., J. Freeman, LF., H. Day, C., H. Martin, SF., A. Martin, CF., and Cothren, RF., played the Carolina Towel and Supply Co. of Winston-Salem, and have won three out of four.

Mrs. Wayne Phillips and Miss Pauline Morrison are out due to tonsil operations.

## DYE HOUSE

The Dye House and Wool Room crowd treated themselves to a grand time out at the shoe factory last Friday, when a real honest to goodness chicken stew supplied by Russell Transou and others, came out of the pot.

Mr. Neaves, our congenial general superintendent, was there, on

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## ELKIN MILL

(Continued from Page 2)

board his favorite "Hoss." Mr. Ted Haywood, a wool man from "up nawth," was the guest of honor. Other officials present included Mr. Hatch, Mr. Hodel and others from the various departments over the Mill.

Plenty of chicken and a real good time seemed to fill the bill for full stomachs and greasy chins. Some of the boys are looking forward to another "stew" soon. Or maybe "stew soon" to talk about another one.

We notice some new faces in the Dye House, and we are not going to try to name them for you for fear they aren't new at all. Might be since they got chicken gravy all over their faces and had to wash it off, oh, well, it could be the same old gang.

Someone reported seeing a young chap from another department in the mill spitting tobacco crumbs in the drain on the water cooler and drinking fountain in the Dye House. Well, we hurried ourself around to see the "gentleman," and politely and very courteously reprimanded the chap for the deed alleged to have been done against our decency by this aforesaid chap. His face became apologetic for a moment, then he almost swept us off our feet by confessing the deed and promising never to spit tobacco crumbs in that thing again. You know, says he, "I have done quit chewing tobacco—I have gone to dipping snuff." Oww, Oww, and Ouch.

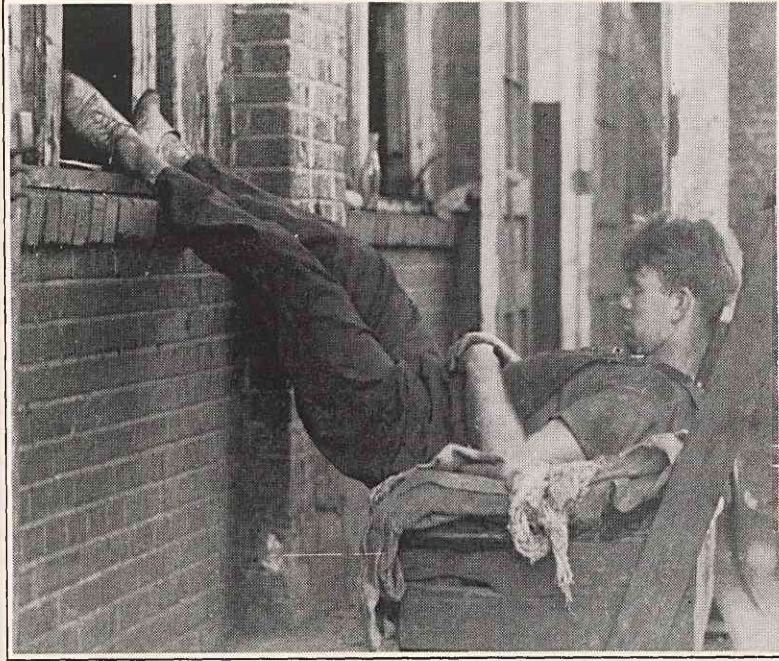
Saw a lady from another department doing the same trick the other day, and had to have a talk with her regarding the same line of offense. "Tain't sanitary," we argued. "Well, I didn't know it was against the rules," she up and says. "Well, tain't against no rules," we retorted, "if you do that away at home, well — anyhow, don't you think them darn things has a stummick? How you know that might not give 'em in-di-gestion, and then what would you do?" "Um-m-m, never thought of that," she says kinda bashful like. O. K., O. K., case dismissed.

## SHOP

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Neaves spent last week-end in western North Carolina and Tennessee visiting with Mrs. Neaves' relatives in and around Asheville. Lee reports that they had a very pleasant trip during the entire time.

In the shop there is a new face to be seen these days. It belongs to young "Bill" Jenkins. Bill says outside of teaching the Boy Scouts a life saving course, and pinch hitting for John Hampton

## After Dinner Snooze



When you have eaten all you want and there are still a few minutes to go before the whistle blows, there is no better way to pass off the time than is seen here so ably demonstrated by Red Johnson, of the Shop Force.

once in a while, the shop is a good place to work.

There is no need to say anything about what is coming up now because most everybody knows that Mr. Benson is starting to work on a new home in Elkin. Mr. Benson has secured a splendid location for a home, out on Hospital Road, north of the hospital, and work is already under way. We are glad to see Mr. Benson heading back to Elkin, and the shop boys are going to do their best to make sure he doesn't regret moving back.

Mr. Vacoe Whatley and family had as a recent visitor Mr. Whatley's sister from Jenkinsville, S. C. Mr. Whatley reports that he had not seen his sister for more than 13 years previous to her visit here a few days ago. Mrs. Yarborough returned to her home after a visit of about one week in Elkin. Mrs. Yarborough was much impressed by the "cool" weather here in this Valley country, and mind you that was during our hottest days this summer.

Mrs. Jim Lyons is very sick at the present, and is being carried to the Baptist hospital at Winston-Salem for observation and treatment, which may terminate in an operation in a few days. We all hope that Mrs. Lyons will have a speedy recovery. Jim, Old Boy, we are all pulling for you.

We have been keeping something under our hat for quite a while, and we think that it is about time to let it out. You know we have a potential in-

ventor in the Shop force, and this humble scribbler thinks that talent should be allowed to show itself where it may. Now to get on with the revelation of the pent-up genius of our fellow workers, we will take up the nature and the working principles of this latest invention of his. He is very enthusiastic about this latest brain child of his, and with no little amount of personal pride and joy he let us in on the workings of this latest marvel of his.

It has been said that necessity is the mother of invention, and this fellow had a dire need for just something of this kind, as his cow, laboring under the delusion that affects all cows, at one time or another, kept looking longingly at the grass in the neighbor's yard, thinking that it was just a little greener than the grass in her own pasture. So in time to come she found out that the fence around her pasture could be pushed over so that she could ramble out in the wide open spaces undisturbed, or at least for the time being, anyway until the boss got home from work. So the boss, seeing things as things be, hit on a plan to keep "bossy" at home, "in her own back yard." The plan was so good that in turning it over in his head, the gentleman could not hold back a little smile now and then, and a chuckle or two thrown in for good measure, as he worked away on the "idea." Not too fond recollections brought back memories of the good old "T" Model days, when you could turn on the car

switch and four, or three and sometimes only two buzzing noises would come from under the dash, something like a nest of wasps just fresh stirred up. At the same time there were rather vague memories of the time he tried to find out why the other two buzzes were not buzzing, by taking a poke at a spark plug with a tire tool, and the wrong plug at that.

Next thing that cow knew there was a pretty shiny new wire strung around the fence just about "nose" high to a cow, now of course that little old wire couldn't do any good when I try to go over that fence, thought "bossy," but there are always some things that even "bossy" doesn't know, at least until she investigates.

Time came to go visiting, "bossy" goes marching up to the fence, her bovine pride all perked up to show the man about the house that she was not afraid of that kind of rig up. Maybe I'd better take a whiff at that wire and see what human being is trying to pull on this humble cow, thinks "bossy," so down comes that much elevated nose for just a little whiff \* - \* - X X uuuummph. Now what was that? Oh well, it didn't hurt much, it couldn't be much of a "booger," I'll try it again, says "bossy" to her proud self.

Well that cow backed up a little and made a fresh start for the neighbor's back yard. Up to that little shiny wire came that moist nose of hers again. It looked like there was an instant of profound silence, then she shook from stem to stern, a little wave of disgust starting right behind her horns gaining in momentum as it rolled from rib to rib, towards the north end of the cow. There it straightened her tail out like a board and left it there fluttering in the south wind. Not needing any further persuading that the grass in her own back yard was as good as anybody else's old grass, she settled down to peaceful life again, and according to the happy inventor, she gives her milk a lot better these days, and not what it is all about, she has learned to respect him right much.

Mrs. Duff: "I always feel lots better after a good cry."

Mrs. Jawson: "So do I. It sort of gets things out of your system."

Mrs. Duff: "No, it doesn't get anything out of my system, but it does get things out of my husband."

"Now, be sure to write plain on those bottles," said the farmer to the druggist, "which is for me and which is for the horse. I don't want anything to happen to that horse before the spring plowing."



## Chatham Blanketeer

Claudia Austin.....Editor-in-Chief  
 Walter Burgiss.....Assistant Editor  
 Charlie Hanes..... } Circulation  
 Bill Dixon..... } Managers

### Reputation and Character

By William Hersey Davis

The circumstances amid which you live determine your reputation; the truth you believe determines your character.

Reputation is what you are supposed to be; character is what you are.

Reputation is the photograph; character is the face.

Reputation is a manufactured thing, rolled and plated and hammered and brazed and bolted; character is a growth.

Reputation comes over one from without; character grows up from within.

Reputation is what you have when you come to a new community; character is what you have when you go away.

Your reputation is learned in an hour; your character does not come to light for a year.

Reputation is made in a moment; character is built in a life time.

Reputation grows like a mushroom; character grows like the oak.

Reputation goes like the mushroom; character lasts like eternity.

A single newspaper report gives you your reputation; a life of toil gives you your character. If you want to get a position, you need a reputation; if you want to keep it, you need a character.

Reputation makes you rich or makes you poor, character makes you happy or makes you miserable.

Reputation is what men say about you on your tombstone; character is what the angels say about you before the throne of God.

Reputation is the basis of the temporal judgment of men; character is the basis of eternal judgment of God.  
 —Virginia Baptist.

### Funeral

A modern employer has ordered the following notice to be posted in his business premises:

"Any workman desiring to attend the funeral of a near relative must notify the foreman before 10 a.m. on the day of the game."

Lady: I'd like to see some men's ties.

Clerk: Certainly. Are they for your husband, or would you like a better quality?

## Lucy Hanes Chatham Club Girls Go Camping



The group of attractive young ladies pictured above spent the past week-end at Camp Hanes, near King, N. C. In the group are three girls of the Elkin Club who were invited to make the trip. The three Elkin girls are Mesdames Tessie Stinson, Katherine Day and Clara Southard.

## Automobiles Don't Grow on Trees

Sometimes it is claimed that America's great natural wealth—not its private enterprise system—is responsible for the high standard of living in this country. Perhaps, critics say, we are giving the American system credit for something which might just as easily have happened here under any other system.

A completely factual answer can be made to these claims.

In the first place, let's admit that we could not have created this country's present high standard of living without the natural wealth existing inside our borders. Put a race of free people in the middle of the Sahara Desert under the most enlightened constitution in the world, and they would still have to scrape and grub for a mere subsistence.

But the United States, under a system of free private enterprise, has accomplished more with its natural bounty than would have been possible under any other conditions.

There are many other nations having natural wealth as great as that which we possess, and yet the standard of living in these countries is often appallingly low. There is China, for instance. Or—probably an even better example—Russia. The World Almanac has this to say: "The

areas controlled by Russia comprehend nearly every material natural resource of modern civilization—minerals of all kinds, base and precious; every variety of timber, excepting tropical, every character of cereals, vegetable and fruit land; being as near to self-contained, economically, as any other power, excepting the British Empire.

Yet today, an unskilled worker in Moscow must labor for about a month to get the price of the cheapest pair of shoes on the market—probably the worst obtainable in all Europe. In Russia, at least, there seems to be something missing between the natural wealth and the standard of living.

Near at hand is another example—Mexico. This country, once again to quote the World Almanac, "is marvelously rich, but the land is barely scratched except on the larger ranches; primitive methods of cultivation prevail."

Natural wealth by itself does not account for the comforts we enjoy today. Automobiles do not grow on trees. You cannot pick a telephone from a nearby bush. Natural wealth is useless without the initiative that knows what to do with it.

It is this initiative which has provided 14 million American families with their own homes; which has given this nation half the world's communication facilities, and half the world's rail-

ways and electrical energy; which has put us in a position to use half the world's coffee and rubber, three-fourths of the world's silk, one-third of the world's coal, and two-thirds of its crude oil.

Our standard of living today is the highest the world has ever known, and yet this nation is not the richest one in natural wealth.

Isn't it reasonable to assume, then, that there is more to our high standard of living than just the natural wealth our ancestors happened to find here when they landed long ago on the shores of an unknown, undeveloped continent?

### Criticism

If you cannot stand severe criticism, do not attempt anything of importance.

The insignificant escape criticism. Great and good men are savagely criticized.

Just be sure you are morally right and then accept cruel criticism as a compliment.—Selected.

### Flat Tire

Professor: "I say, your tubular air container has lost its rotundity."

Motorist: "What—?"

Professor: "The cylindrical apparatus which supports your vehicle is no longer inflated."

Motoist: "But—"

Small Boy: "Hey, mister, you got a flat tire!"



# WINSTON MILL

## CLOTH DEPT.

Miss Lucile Shermer spent Sunday, August 21, at Harmony where she attended a home-coming.

Miss Lorene Dunlap took a week off recently and visited the old home town, Walnut Cove.

Mrs. Odessa Williamson was the week-end guest recently of Mrs. Lillian Saylor, at her home Devotion, N. C.

Mrs. Ruth Moseley has returned to work following a vacation spent in Florida.

Mrs. Ada Bare is spending her vacation in the mountains of North Carolina.

The prodigals have returned. Buck Shore, Bob Smitherman and Roy Kane have returned from Mississippi.

Lucile Shermer and Odessa Williamson attended the Masonic picnic at Mocksville, N. C.

Mrs. Allie Pope, together with her sister, Miss Rebecca Edinger and boy friend from Cuba, attended a picnic at Guilford Saturday evening.

Mr. Henry Meinung returned from Carolina Beach Monday where he spent the latter part of the week. He reports a good time and no sunburn.

Mr. Fleet Mathis left August 23 for Myrtle Beach, S. C., for a much deserved vacation. We hope he will be careful and not get his complexion burned.

We are trying to find out how to spell Mr. Dow's given name. Is it Joe or Jew? Since Tom Steelman acquired a northern brogue, we can't tell whether he says Jew or Joe.

Business is beginning to look good in this department. Quite a few of the old girls returned to work Monday.

## SHIPPING DEPT.

Mrs. Robert Morris spent a week recently at Myrtle Beach, S. C.

We are glad to welcome to this department Misses Hattie Petree and Gladys Foster.

Miss Ruth Allred has been visiting in Galax, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat. Boose are the proud parents of a son, George Nathaniel, Jr.

Hardin Adams, alias "Oodie Pedro," sure told some tales about what he saw at Hanes Camp last week when he carried the girls there. We'd sure like to see that night gown Claudia wore over her bathing suit, and we'd like to see that deep water Ada was swimming around in.

Bessie Forbus, her boy friend, and a couple other friends went on a visit to Asheville, N. C. She doesn't say anything but we won-

der if she crossed over into Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Conrad have returned from a vacation spent at Virginia Beach, Va.

Ralph Gentry didn't think he would be safe with all the girls on the hay ride the other night so Robah Durham had to pinch hit for him, and if Robah doesn't quit teasing your reporters we are going to expose all we know about that trip.

Mrs. Ralph Sutton has returned from her vacation spent at her home near Asheville, N. C. She also visited in Tennessee.

Junior Coudle's mama better look out after Junior. Why that boy was out there at Crystal Lake the other night doing that Fred Astaire hop, skip, jump, just like nobody's business.

## NAPPING DEPT.

"Mama and Papa Samuels" took their children out to Blue Eagle for lunch Friday and Saturday. Dot, the baby of the illustrious family, is too young to work more than five days so Junior went in her place on Saturday. But, it seems that this so-called baby has grown up since then. In other words she has just recently had a birthday. So it's six days a week now for Baby Dot.

Mac and High Pockets have been keeping stream lined by playing tennis. From what I can hear they have very interesting games. Of course they have their little ups and downs, if you know what I mean. Speaking of tennis you should see Babe play. She really showed us how it was done at Camp last week-end. If she could only keep on her feet, her back hand stroke would be marvelous.

I'll declare we had more fun at Camp this year than ever before. I wish the girls who have never been with us would try to go next year. If you only knew what you were missing. Just give it a try next year, and I'm positive that you'll be crazy about it.

Oh, I have a social item for you this time.

You know that ritzy Mrs. Esther Norman? Well, she went calling the other night and I'll bet you can't guess who on. It was that snobbish Babe Poole. When I found out about it, I told Mrs. Smith that I'd bet money they were up to something. And do you know what she served? Baked apples and buttermilk. Isn't that a scream?

Junior Tullock has been added to this department. He is working with his father on the floor.

The condition of Mrs. Doc

## Celebrate 59th Wedding Anniversary



Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Martin, of Winston-Salem, pictured above, recently celebrated their 59th wedding anniversary. Mr. Martin is 77 and Mrs. Martin is 78. The latter was formerly Miss Denny Pardue, of Elkin. The couple moved to Winston-Salem from Elkin in 1906. Mr. Martin has been an employee of Chatham Manufacturing Company for 32 years. They have one daughter, one son and four grandchildren now working for the company.

Martin remains unchanged. Mrs. Martin is the mother of Mr. Glenn Martin.

Miss Jannie Sherrill will return to work Monday following an illness of one month.

## NIGHT NAPPING

Mr. R. G. Gentry is spending this week with relatives in Norfolk, Va. While away he will visit his son, R. G., Jr., who is in the navy, now stationed at Norfolk.

We wondered what was the matter with Dawson Monday. Dawson, could it have been the dinner you ate? Don't worry too much, she will soon be back from her vacation.

Carl Parks says you can't fool him on anything because he doesn't know anything. Well, Carl, we are not so sure about that. You remember that old adage about not being too old to learn and that applies to one and all.

If one wants to know how the Indian Love Call goes, ask Cary.

Tom Smitherman says he is not going to move any more until the first of October, because he

is trying to find a trailer for rent. That would be just dandy, Tom.

The nice looking young man that cuts blankets with Jimmy would like to meet Leva Smith.

Clyde Parks spent Sunday in the country.

Mr. Page is angry and says he has been angry for three weeks. We will see if we can't find a cure for you.

Fred Ketner says to report that he has an injured knee. Be more careful next time, Fred.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pin-nix, a daughter, Joan.

Notice: Tommy Bates has no news but he has some money now.

Mrs. Jack Shaof, who has been out for some time due to illness returned to work this week.

Something is wrong, the Ambassador has been finding lizards in his soup.

Reed wants a stool made for Mr. Martin so he won't have to walk so much.

Prince saw the news reporter coming and thought she was making up money and that



## Do You Sew Money In Your Mattress?

Not many folks are so foolish as to risk hiding their valuables pirate-fashion under mattresses, in tin cans or behind secret panels. Yet the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, who guarantees benefit payments under our Group Life Insurance Plan, tell us that just such careless practices are not uncommon when it comes to insurance matters.

A man takes out Group Life Insurance to protect his family in case something unforeseen should happen to him. Then he proceeds to hide his Certificate so carefully that no one can find it. The man dies. What happens? When his employer wants to notify the insurance company of the death and to request payment to the beneficiary, it is first necessary to make a thorough search and then to get a sworn statement by a proper authority that the Certificate in question is lost. The Group Plan says that the Certificate must be turned in when an employee dies. This may slow up payment at a time when the beneficiary is sorely in need of ready cash.

We are told about an actual case that fortunately didn't happen in our company—but could. A man took out Group Life Insurance and named his wife as beneficiary. His wife later died. He then named his mother as his beneficiary to receive his insurance should he die. A few years later the man was remarried. He died. His second wife said he had told her that he would change his insurance again, naming her as beneficiary in place of his mother. This he failed to do, however, and there was a delay here caused by the second wife trying to collect his insurance. The insurance was paid to the mother, who, according to law, was the proper beneficiary.

Such delays and extra expense are not necessary. Just do these three things. First, be sure that the person named in your certificate is the one to whom you want benefits paid should anything happen to you. Second, if a death or marriage makes a change of beneficiary desirable, be sure to have this change made without delay. All you have to do is get a Change of Beneficiary Form from the person in charge of the Group Insurance Plan. Fill out this form and send it with your Certificate to the person in charge of the Plan. He will see that the change is noted on the proper records. The corrected Certificate will be returned to you. And last but not least, be sure to keep your Certificate in a safe place and tell your ben-

## Homes of Employees



Pictured above are homes of two employees that are not personally owned, but are "Company houses." However, the neatness of the lawns, shrubbery, and the well-kept premises speak of a certain pride that really belongs with ownership. These are the homes of Mrs. Alexander and Ora Willard, on Chatham Boulevard, Elkin.

eficiary where it is and how to get it—in case.

Our Group Insurance Plan works smoothly and quickly, just as a machine does, when everything is in proper order. When a death is reported immediately and when matters are all ship-shape, the beneficiary will promptly receive a check in full payment of the insurance.

## WINSTON MILL

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scared him so he forgot his news.

We wonder why Polly Gentry likes to wash spots on No. 22.

Clete Robinson, a former employee, now works with a Mt. Tabor Produce company.

Anyone needing horse shoe work done see Fred Hensley. He has a small shop in the back of his garage.

Anyone needing help in fixing flat tires see Kirk Ketner and Fred Hensley.

Misses Polly Gentry and Naomi Wooten spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo

Fletcher and small daughter, Linda Lea Fletcher.

### Third Shift

Roger Preston trailed the Walkertown bear all Saturday night. But he lost it early Sunday morning on Main street in Winston-Salem.

Tom Corrol and family spent the week-end in Yadkin county.

Elmer Stoneman hopes to go over the mountains for the week-end.

Ike Disher says that after spending Saturday night in Danville, he was glad he did not have to work Sunday night.

Barney Phelps journeyed to Asheville over the week-end in his new Ford.

Buck Jarvis and family returned from their vacation Wednesday. They visited Norfolk and surrounding points of interest.

Anyone from Rabbit Hollow that wishes to go to the Beach, see Curt Ketner.

Jim Anderson announces his ball team has broken up for the season: Standing: Won 1, lost 13.

Mickey Mouse had a nervous

breakdown Monday night, he says.

Sam Luper started to a chicken stew and the tobacco barn burned down.

## SALARY STUDY REVEALS FACTS

If all executive salaries in one of the nation's largest manufacturing companies were divided among the rest of the employees, it would mean a wage increase of but 65c a week, a recent study in The Annalist discloses.

Looking at the matter of executive salaries from the consumer's point of view, this same study shows that a complete elimination of executive salaries would lower the cost of a \$650 automobile a little less than three dollars.

With executive salaries of any company but a small percentage of total sales or total payrolls, figures such as these help to bring into true focus the amount of money that actually goes to those whose job it is to direct the many activities of a company in the interest of its employees and stockholders.

## Taxes Average \$514 Per Worker

America's 150 largest corporations paid taxes to the Federal government amounting to an average of \$514 for each employee or \$291 for each holder of common stock in 1937, a recent study reveals.

These corporations, with \$42,000,000,000 of assets, employing over three million persons and with five and a half million common stockholders, paid the latter group \$1.95 a share on the average while the government collected at the rate of \$2.62 in taxes per share of common stock.

The total tax bill of these companies during 1937 was \$1,631,284,094, or \$373,000,000 more than in 1936, and \$950,000,000 more than in 1932.

"The capital of these 150 companies is furnished not by a few wealthy citizens, as many suppose," a statement said, "but by 6,490,000 holders of preferred and common stock, the vast majority of whom are small investors.

"More than three-fourths of the shareholders have less than 100 shares in which they have invested their savings.

"The prosperity of a nation depends upon the purchasing power of its people. Excessive taxation seriously reduces the purchasing power of millions of thrifty citizens, investors and workers who pay the bulk of the taxes."

It often takes hard knocks to bring a person to his senses.



# Dale Carnegie

## 5-Minute Biographies

Author of "How to Win Friends  
and Influence People."



### "BIG JIM" KINEALY'S GANG A GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS TRIED TO STEAL LINCOLN'S BODY

"Big Jim" Kinealy's gang was one of the cleverest bands of counterfeiters that ever vexed and perplexed the United States Secret Service. Soft-spoken and mild-mannered, these crooks had waxed rich and opulent by their illicit traffic in home-made greenbacks. For years their profits had been fantastic. But, by the spring of 1876, a deadly paralysis was creeping over the gang. Their supply of contraband currency was all but exhausted, and they didn't know where to get more, for Ben Boyd, the master engraver who manufactured their counterfeit bills, had been arrested.

Secret Service Men had caught Ben Boyd red-handed, had shoved him into jail at the point of a pistol, and a judge had sentenced him to ten years at hard work behind prison bars, in Joliet, Illinois.

The situation was desperate, so "Big Jim" Kinealy and his gang held a council of war. This arrogant gang of counterfeiters planned to steal the body of Abraham Lincoln.

Was the scheme dangerous? Not very, for these shrewd crooks knew that there was no law in the state of Illinois making it a crime to steal a body.

Before leaving Chicago they bought a London newspaper, tore a piece out of it, and stuffed the rest of the paper inside a bust of Abraham Lincoln that stood on the bar of a Chicago saloon.

The thieves planned to leave the torn piece of the newspaper in the empty tomb as they dashed off with the body, knowing that the detectives would eagerly pick up the paper and prize it as a clue. Then the counterfeiters would approach the Governor of Illinois, offering to return Lincoln's body.

And how would the Governor know he was dealing with the proper parties? That would be simple, for the ghouls would produce their London newspaper with a torn page exactly fitting the fragment held by the detectives. The identification would be perfect.

So the sinister plot took form, and the gangsters arrived in Springfield on election night in 1876.

What a fitting time to rifle a tomb! For Lincoln lay buried more than two miles away from all this excitement, deep in the dark and deserted woods.

So, confident of their security, the thieves sawed the padlock off the iron door of Lincoln's tomb, stepped inside, pried the marble lid off the sarcophagus, and lifted the wooden casket half out.

Then, one of the gang, a chap by the name of Swegles, started to get a team of horses which he said was waiting for him in a ravine two hundred yards away.

But this man, Swegles, was not what he appeared to be. He was not a crook. He was, in reality, a stool pigeon—a detective, employed by the Secret Service. He didn't have any team and wagon waiting; but he did have eight armed detectives waiting for him in another part of the tomb. So, the moment he was alone, he raced around to their hiding place and gave a signal which they had agreed upon.

The eight Secret Service men, clad in their stocking-feet, rushed out of their hiding-place, each armed with a cocked revolver. Dashing around the monument with Swegles, they plunged into the dark tomb and shouted to the thieves to surrender.

But there was no answer. One of the secret service men lighted a match. There lay the coffin, half out of the sarcophagus. But where were the thieves? Had they escaped after all? The detectives searched the cemetery in all directions. A full moon was coming up over the treetops; and the excited detectives got mixed up in the semi-darkness and presently began taking pot shots at one another. The thieves, meantime, who had been waiting a hundred feet away for Swegle to return, dashed off through the oak woods and disappeared into the darkness.

Ten days later, they were caught in Chicago, handcuffed,

## Attractive Blanket Display



The Blanketeer photographer was attracted by this striking window display in the Belk-Doughton Company store, in Elkin, and the picture results. The display was in connection with Chatham Blanket Week. This particular store handles Chatham Blankets exclusively. Congratulations, Belk's.

brought back to Springfield, clapped into jail and surrounded by a battery of guards, day and night.

Lincoln's oldest son, Robert, hired some high-priced Chicago lawyers to prosecute the gang. But the learned Chicago attorneys had a tough assignment; for, as has already been said, there was no law in Illinois against stealing a body; and the thieves hadn't actually stolen anything. So they were indicted and tried for conspiring to steal a coffin worth only seventy-five dollars.

On the first ballot, four jurors actually voted to turn the thieves loose. After a few more ballots, the twelve men compromised and sent the body-stealing counterfeiters to Joliet prison for only twelve months.

### L.H.C. CLUBS OF ELKIN

Mesdames Hope Brown, Bill Freeman, Misses Pauline Morrison and Dessie Reeves were joint hostesses to members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club No. 1 at a fish fry in the back yard of the club house on Thursday evening, August 31. Each girl invited a friend and following a delicious supper of fish with all accessories,

dancing was enjoyed in the living room of the building.

Miss Beatrice Burcham and Mrs. Pauline Masten Pardue entertained at a lovely dance Friday evening, September 2, honoring the young college set who were leaving soon for school. The club house was attractively decorated with fall flowers. Music was furnished by a nickelodian. At intermission punch was served from a prettily appointed table. The bowl was banked with fern and clematis. Punch was poured by Miss Claudia Austin, assisted by the hostesses. Fifty young people enjoyed the hospitality of the hostesses.

Mrs. Ruth Reece, Misses Beulah Gregory and Murline Couch were joint hostesses to members of the L. H. C. Club No. 2 at a luncheon at the Bon Ton cafe, Thursday, August 25. A three-course luncheon was served to the twenty members present. Following the luncheon the group was entertained with two readings by Miss Glenda Norman.

This concluded the outings for the club this summer. Meetings will be held at the club house beginning September 8 for the fall and winter months.



# SOCIETY

## Eldridge-Allgood

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Eldridge, of Polo Road, Winston-Salem, announce the marriage of their daughter, Essie, to Herman Odell Allgood, August 14, 1938, Mocksville, N. C., with the Rev. E. L. Turner officiating.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Allgood, of Winston-Salem, N. C., and is employed with the Brown-Rogers-Dixon Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Odell Allgood are at home to their friends, on Polo Road, Winston-Salem, N. C.

## Beulin-Hooper

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Beulin, of Elkin, announce the marriage of their daughter, Ruth Juanita, to Woodrow W. Hooper, of Cowarts, N. C.

The marriage took place in Independence, Va., August 14, 1938.

Mrs. Hooper is a graduate of Elkin high school, class of '38.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hooper, of Cowarts, N. C., and received his education at Culowhee, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow W. Hooper are at home to their friends at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Doc Martin, in Winston-Salem, N. C.

## Members of L.H.C. Club of Winston Enjoy Camping Trip

The following members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club spent the week-end of August 28 at Hanes Y.M.C.A. camp near King, N. C.: Asa Lee Ferguson, Agnes McDaniel, Dera Murray, Ann Murray, Mae Whitener, Bobby Whitener, Juanita Gentry, Mildred Poole, Babe Poole, Levada Hanks, Eartie Mae Hanks, Anna Foster, Lorene Dunlap, Jettie Petree, Lucile Shermer, Violet Wykle, Melba Bowen, Mary Smitherman, Ada Smitherman, Helen Ware, Evelyn Carter, Claudia Austin, Tessie Stinson, all of Winston-Salem; Katherine Day and Clara Southard, of Elkin.

Swimming, hiking, rowing and dancing were enjoyed. Saturday night a square dance was held.

## Miss Newman Is Bride of Mr. Vestal in Early Morning Service

In a pretty ceremony Sunday morning, August 21, at nine o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman E. Newman, on Elk Spur street, Elkin, Miss Beatrice Hamby Newman became the bride of Raymond Vestal. Rev. Eph Whisenhunt, of the First Baptist church, pastor of the bride, officiated, using the ring ritual.

An altar was improvised

## Married Sunday, August 21



Pictured above, and looking very happy, too, are Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Vestal, who were married at the home of the bride's parents Sunday morning, August 21, at 9:00 o'clock. Mrs. Vestal was Miss Beatrice Newman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Newman, of Elkin. Mr. Vestal is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Vestal, of Jonesville.

against the mantel in the living room. A background of pine was flanked on either side with urns of fern and the greenery was interspersed with white dahlias. The mantel was banked with clematis and English ivy and lighted with tall white tapers in a low seven-branched candelabra.

Prior to the ceremony Miss Effie Crater, pianist, and Rufus Crater, violinist, played "O, Thou Sublime Sweet Evening Star" (Wagner). "The Bridal Chorus" from Wagner's Lohengrin was used as a processional and "The Wedding March" from Mendelssohn's Mid-summer Night's Dream was used as a recessional. During the ceremony, "To a Wild Rose" (McDowell) was softly played.

For her wedding the bride wore a becoming street dress of navy blue crepe with navy and white accessories. Her bouquet was of bride's roses.

Immediately after the ceremony the wedding guests were

invited into the dining room, where a handsome three-tiered wedding cake was sliced and served with coffee.

Following a honeymoon to Carolina Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Vestal will be at home at an apartment in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Moseley, on Elk Spur street.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Newman. She was graduated from the local high school with the class of '38 and is a very popular young woman. The bridegroom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Vestal, of Jonesville, and is employed at Turner Drug company.

Approximately forty friends and relatives attended the wedding. Out-of-town guests attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brinegar, of North Wilkesboro, Mr. and Mrs. Will Reece, of Statesville, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hayes, of State Road, and Rev. and Mrs. I. W. Vestal, of near Yadkinville.

## Engagement of Miss Harris and Mr. Wall Announced at Dinner Tuesday

One of the loveliest parties of the week was the dinner party given Tuesday evening by Mrs. H. G. Harris at her home on West Main street to announce the engagement and approaching marriage of her daughter, Miss Hoyaland Rebecca Harris, to Lawrence Arthur Wall, of Elkin and Sparta.

Madonna lilies and white roses interspersed with greenery made a pretty setting for the small tables, where covers were placed for thirty-eight. A two-course dinner was served. The announcement was made with the dessert course. Rice bags containing the announcement, "Becky - Larry-October" adorned the plates. A color scheme of green and white was carried out in detail in the appointments and the dinner.

Following the dinner rummy and rook were played at nine tables. Scoring honors went to Miss Mattie Lee Eidson and Miss Georgia Vestal at the conclusion of the play. Mrs. Raymond Vestal and Mrs. Dick Evans, brides of the summer, were given lovely gifts.

Mrs. Harris was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. T. G. Harris and Mrs. C. C. Fulp.

Miss Edna Walls, of Sparta, sister of the bridegroom-elect, was an out-of-town guest.

## Did You Know . . .

That rayon has had such a rapid development that in 1937 one billion yards of rayon material went into dresses, underwear, piece goods and linings?

That the top speed of the 1929 commercial airplane was only about 130 miles an hour, while the 1938 average speed is 150 miles per hour?

That approximately 70 million pounds of plastics are now being made annually, with new uses being constantly discovered?

That about 68,000,000 telephone calls are made daily in this country?

That if you buy a pair of six dollar shoes, about sixty cents of what you pay for them goes into taxes?

"Does your bride know anything about cooking?" asked the old friend, meeting a recent groom.

"Well," he grinned, "I heard her calling up her mother the other day to ask if she had to use soft water for soft-boiled eggs and hard water for the hard-boiled ones."

A recent obituary notice in a religious paper reads: "For two years preceding his death he was a constant reader of this paper. He was a great sufferer."